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Young Again.

An old man sits in a high-backed chair,
Before an open door.
While the sun of a summer's afternoon
Falls hot across the floor,
And the drowsy tick of the ancient clock
Has hushed the hour of four.

A breeze blows in, a breeze blows out,
From the scented summer air.
And it flutters now on his wrinkled brow,
And now it lifts his hair,
And the leaden lids of his eyes droop down,
And he sleeps in his high-backed chair.

The old man sleeps—the old man dreams,
His head droops on his breast.
His hands relax their feeble hold,
And fall to his lap in rest—
And the old man sleeps, and in sleep he
And in dreams again is blest.

The years unfold their fearful scroll—
He is a child again:
A mother's voice is in his ear,
And drift across his brain;
He chafes proudly to be free,
For down the rolling plain.

He plucks the wild rose in the woods,
And gathers a garland,
And holds the golden water-pipe
Beneath his sister's chin,
And angles in the meadow brook
With a trout and a new line.

He lingers down the gravel lane,
And by the humming post,
And a sigh escapes his parting lips
As he hears the bell for school,
And he wishes it were now a clock,
And the morning never fall.

A mother's hands press on his head,
Her kiss is on his brow—
A summer breeze blows in at the door,
With the rustle of a leafy bough,
And the boy is a white-haired man again,
And his eyes are tear-filled now.

A BUCKEYE STORY.—The Columbus (Ohio) Journal tells a queer story about a married couple in that place. The husband is a tyrant. One evening during the recent severe storm his wife was out visiting a neighbor; and when she applied for admission on her return, her husband pretended not to know her. She threatened to jump into the well if he did not open the door. Having no idea that she would do so, he obstinately refused to recognize her; so she took a log, plunged it into the well, and simultaneously with the splash it made she placed herself by the side of the door; as soon as her husband darted out in his night clothes she darted in, locked the door, and declared that she did not know him! She froze him till he was penitent, and then let him in. If the reader doubts the story, we can't help it.

The 143d regiment of Indiana volunteers, raised in the first congressional district, passed through the city yesterday on their way to the front. They were addressed in front of the Bates House by Governor Morton and others, and gallantly escorted as far as the depot by Brig. Gen. Carrington.—Indianapolis Sentinel, 25th inst.

A little four year old the other day non-plussed his mother by making the following inquiry:
"Mother, if a man is a miester, ain't a woman a miesty?"

Equality in Missouri.

At a late meeting in Saint Louis to celebrate emancipation, one of the speakers, Erekel, made the following remarks, as reported in the Republican:

He pointed out the sudden revolution in popular sentiment in our State and land.—The roar of the cannon had produced that revolution.

And bells ought to continue this agitation until the end was reached. He hoped that the end would soon come, but desired no rotten peace. He could not look without alarm on the present peace movements.

There may be prejudices still alive among the people. As for himself, he had no such prejudices, and did not see how any man of culture could cherish them. He did not believe that any man, who reflected on the matter, could deny a human being any right on the ground of color or race. We would have no objection, if even a negro became the successor of Abraham Lincoln, as soon as he was qualified for such a position.

The "Col." is premature in announcing this doctrine; the whole party will come to master a whip, but they are not prepared yet.

An Editorial Error.

An editor thus talks to his non-paying subscribers and patrons:

"Hear us for our debts and get ready that you may pay! Trust us, we are in need, and have regard for our credit; say you have been long trusted; acknowledge your indebtedness, and give into your pockets that you may promptly look over. If there be any among you—over single payment—that don't owe us anything, then to them we say step aside, consider yourself a gentleman. If the rest wish to know why we don them, this is our answer; not that we care about ourselves, but our creditors do. Would you rather that we want to fail and you go free, than you pay your debts to keep us moving? As we agreed, we have worked for you; as we contracted, we have furnished our paper to you; but as you don't pay, we don't you. Here are agreements for job work, contracts for subscriptions, promises for long credit and dues for deferred payment. Who is there who says that he don't take a paper? If any, he need not speak for we don't mean him. While there are vendors that he don't advertise! If any let him slide; he will soon get a check. Who is there so neglectful that he don't pay the printer? If any let him go to sleep like an animal, he will be the man who after his name is Legion, and he's owing us for one, two, three, four, five, six years—long enough to make us poor and him rich at our expense." It may ask why we publish this extract; we reply: for the purpose of reminding those in arrears to us that we too are in need, and trust they will have regard for our need.

REMARKABLE EXPLOSION OF AN OIL WELL.—As a Mr. Jacob Crow, of George's Creek, Fayette county Penn., was engaged recently in boring for oil on his farm, the auger struck on a deposit, which began at once to rush upward with irresistible force, flowing over the ground, and scattering everything in the vicinity. A stream of hydrogen gas accompanied the oil, making a loud noise and filling the atmosphere. Finally, coming in contact with a stove in the shanty, a little distance off, a terrible explosion ensued, but fortunately no one was injured. The flames darted into the air sixty feet high, threatening a general destruction. It soon gave in, however, and the men succeeded in extinguishing it before any damage was done. For some time the most lively alarm prevailed.

AN INDIAN'S RUN.—I engaged a chaise at Galway to conduct me some few miles into the country, and had not proceeded far, when it pulled up at the foot of a hill, and the driver coming to the door opened it.—"What are you at man! This is not where I ordered you to stop!" said I. "Whist! your honor, whist!" ejaculated our Jehu. "I'm only deservin' the bustle! If I bang the door he'll think you're out, and will cut up the hill like the devil!"

"I am willing to split hairs with my opponent all day if he likes on it, said a very distinguished American lawyer in a speech at the bar. "Split that then," said the opponent, pulling a coarse specimen from his own head, and extending it. "May it please the court I did at say knicker!"

Regulations for Lent.

The following regulations for Lent, will govern the Catholics of this diocese:

1. All the faithful who have completed their 21st year, are, unless legitimately dispensed, bound to observe the fast of Lent. They are to make only one full meal a day, except Sunday.

2. The meal allowed on Fast-day is not to be taken until about noon.

3. At that meal, if on any day permission should be granted for eating flesh, both flesh and fish are not to be used at the same time, even by way of sauce or condiments.

4. Small refreshments, commonly called collation, is allowed in the evening; no general rule as to the quantity of food permitted at this time, is or can be made. But the practice of the most regular Christians is never to eat it exceed the fourth part of an ordinary meal.

5. General usage has made it lawful to drink in the morning some warm liquid, as tea, coffee, or thin chocolate made with water.

6. Necessity and custom have authorized the use of hogs' lard, instead of butter, in preparing fish, vegetables, &c.

7. The following persons are exempted from the obligation of fasting: young persons under twenty-one years of age, the sick, pregnant women, or those giving suck to infants, persons obliged to hard labor, and all who through weakness cannot fast without real prejudice to their health.

8. By dispensation, the use of flesh meat will be allowed at any time on Sundays, and once a day on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the exception of Saturday in Ember Week, and the last four days of Lent—to persons obliged to fast.

9. Persons dispensed from the obligation of fasting are not to be bound by the restriction of using meat only at one meal, on days on which its use is granted by dispensation. Those who are obliged to fast are permitted to use meat only at one meal.

Senator Sumner has introduced a resolution in the United States Senate, declaring that in no event will this nation be responsible for the rebel debt. Within five years after the war closes, some of these same abolition senators will insist that we shall not pay our own war debt and justify the refusal on some higher law, notions peculiar to public rogues. They have already done meaner things than that.—State Sentinel.

The taxes of the people of Indiana, by a bill passed by the House on Thursday, are to be increased five cents on the one hundred dollars of valuation—and twenty-five cents on each poll. This increased taxation will increase the revenues of the State one million three hundred thousand dollars per annum. Just now heavy taxes are the fashion.

A lemonsman was observed one evening slicing a potato into a hot whiskey toddy.

"Way what are you about?" inquired Charley.

"I'm punchin' 'im makin' dear!" quietly replied Pat.

"But what are you slicing that in for?"

"To give it a flavor."

"What a potato flavor!"

"Sure, and isn't flavor a flavor, whether it's lemon or pisty?"

A Quaker on hearing man swear at a particularly bad piece of road, said:

"Friend, I am under the greatest obligation to thee, I would myself have done what thou hast done, but my religion forbids me. Don't let my conscience however, bridle thee. Give thine indignation wings, and suffer not the prejudices of others to paralyze the tongue of justice and long suffering—yes, verily."

CINCINNATI, February 25.—The Kentucky House of Representatives yesterday rejected the amendment to the federal constitution by 28 majority.

Advisers from Columbus represent recruiting very active. Companies are reporting faster than can be mustered in.

It is expected Ohio will put more regiments into the field than was authorized by the secretary of war.

A parard in the window of a patent medicine store, in Rue Saint Honore, Paris, reads as follows. The public are requested not to mistake this shop for that of another quack just opposite.

A Man who has not Slept for Over Fourteen Years.

At present there is a soldier at the Chestnut Hill Military Hospital, Philadelphia, who has not slept for a single moment for fourteen years and six months. This may seem incredible; but nevertheless it is true and can be verified by numbers of persons. The individual is an intelligent man, naturally, and has the benefit of a moderate education. His name is C. D. Saunders, formerly sergeant of Company G, 14th Virginia Volunteers. He entered the service of the United States on December 28th, 1863. He is in the 45th year of his age. His health has been generally excellent during his life. In 1849 he was attacked with cholera, and since that period with lung fever on two occasions. In the summer of 1850 sleep forsook him, and since that time he has never felt the least drowsy. He has always led a temperate life. His wife and children reside in Putnam county, West Virginia. Since he entered the Union army he has been on seven raids, and in four charges, during which time he informs us that he never felt tired or sleepy. He was in the four charges made beyond Harper's Ferry Va., on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of last August; yet he did not feel the least sleepy. Why it is that he cannot or does not sleep is as much a mystery to him as it is to many scientific gentlemen, who, having had their attention called to him, have been aroused in their attempts to investigate the cause.

Upon one occasion, at his request, a number of curiously inclined gentlemen watched him for forty-two days consecutively in order, if possible, to arrive at the cause of the wonderful phenomenon. These gentlemen took turns with each other in the progress of watching, so that if he should chance to sleep it would be observed. Some of the watchers became drowsy, and it was as much as he could do to awaken them.

This singular man was sent to Philadelphia by order of the field surgeon. He was admitted into the hospital at Chestnut Hill on the 17th of November last, suffering from chronic diarrhea and rheumatism. He has nearly recovered from his physical disability. His appetite is good, but yet he does not sleep. He retires to bed, the same as other soldiers, but he cannot sleep. He simply receives physical rest. This brief narrative of a most wonderful phenomenon may seem fabulous, but the reader is assured that it is the truth.—Philadelphia Press.

NEGROES IN STREET CARS.—Philadelphia, in common with several other cities, is having its troubles growing out of the question of admitting negroes to the privileges of seats in street railway cars. Under a decision of the local courts, the directors of the several lines in that city are recognized as having legislative authority on the subject, with the right to admit or exclude whomsoever they pleased. The road managers, however, have not assumed to decide definitely, because there has been a heavy pressure both pro and con. They have ordered, however, that in every case where a negro presents himself for a ride, the conductor must take a vote of the white passengers present, and receive or reject him, according as they may decide. This order does not suit the Radicals of Philadelphia, who fear that their project of negro equality, in this particular thing, will not stand the proposed voting test. So they have had a public meeting at Concert Hall, and addressed a thundering remonstrance to the directors through a committee, of whom Horace Binney, Jr., appears as Chairman.

PERMITS TO TRADE IN INSURRECTIONARY STATES.—In the New York Express of the 18th we find the names of some of the principal holders of permits from Lincoln to trade in insurrectionary States, with the amounts of cotton allowed by contracts. In the list of these favorites is that of—
C. M. Allen, 12,000 bales!

Ah, Colonel! you were mistaken when you publicly denied that you had received this privilege for your "marrydom." Well, we wish you all the success the "loyal" and "patriotic" business deserves.—Vincennes Sun.

In 1860 there were 4,400,000 Roman Catholics in the United States. The increase is most remarkable. In 1808 there was but one Catholic to sixty-eight Protestants; in 1820, one to thirty-nine; in 1840, one to eighteen; in 1850, one to eleven; and in 1860, one to seven.

Senator Hale of New Hampshire.

The annexed extract from a speech by Senator Hale, of New Hampshire, while the conscription law was under consideration, is worthy of all admiration, and should be copied by every journal. Such declarations from a leading member of the Republican party, will be long and favorably remembered.

If trial by jury is overthrown in this country, take the rest. I would not lift my hand, nor open my mouth, nor counsel one of my constituents to shed a drop of blood, or pay a dollar of treasure, if the Constitution is to be preserved unscathed of this great safeguard of liberty. In these times, when so much is demanded, and so much is at stake, with a generous confidence I would give to the Administration almost everything that they want. I would consent, and I have consented, that the habeas corpus may be suspended, and these extraordinary tribunals may be erected and instituted for the trial of every body that voluntarily comes forward and connects himself with the service. But, sir, if you are going to throw a drag-net over the land, if you are going to bring in this whole people and subject them to the penalties that may be inflicted by military tribunals and these courts martial, then the last step in the humiliation and the degradation of the country is taken; and we shall be left fit instruments for any despotism that the bold and the lawless may see proper to establish over us.

The color of the sky at particular times, affords wonderfully good guidance for the judgment of the weather. Not only does a rosy sunset presage fair weather, but there are other tints which speak with equal clearness and accuracy. A bright yellow sky in the evening indicates wind; a pale yellow, wet; a neutral gray color constitutes a favorable sign in the evening, an unfavorable one in the morning. The clouds are full of meaning in themselves. If the forms are soft, undefined and feathery, the weather will be fine; if the edges are hard, sharp and definite, it will be foul. Generally speaking, any deep, unusual hue, broken wind or rain; while the more quiet and delicate tints bespeak fair weather. Simple as these maxims are, the British Board of Trade has thought fit to publish them for the use of sea-faring men.

'How He Got In.'—There's a prisoner in the guardhouse at Barracks No. 1, who was incarcerated, we believe, for disloyalty. His name is Hughes, and he had a nephew named Ried Hughes. Ried wanted to see his uncle, and yesterday he stepped into the Provost Marshal's office and demanded a pass to go and see his uncle.

'Are you a loyal man?'
'I'm not a man.'
'What are you then?'
'I'm a boy.'
'Are you a loyal boy?'
'Well none to hurt. I ain't.'

This was enough for the Provost Marshal, who had Ried put in the guardhouse without a pass, where he is expected to remain with his uncle until he becomes loyal.
Louisville Democrat.

THREE FACTS.—If, before the war, it had been certain that all who might favor the war, would have been compelled to shoulder the musket, there would have been no war.

If now, all who are in favor of a "vigorous prosecution of the war," were to be compelled to join in the ranks, the war would come to a speedy end.

If no money could be made out of the war, it would stop very suddenly.

A prominent bachelor politician on the Kennebec, remarked to a young lady that conspectus was excellent to keep the feet warm in bed.

"Yes," said the young lady, who had been an attentive listener, "but some gentlemen have an improvement on that which you know nothing about."

The bachelor turned pale and maintained a wistful silence.

For the present the abolitionists are checkmated in their attempt to amend the Constitution in regard to slavery. Delaware, New Jersey and Kentucky have voted against the measure. They can get but twenty-three states, and require twenty-seven. Can't the fastidious make a few states to order—enough to carry the chest? They will try it.